

# Phillips Phonograph.

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO THE LOCAL INTERESTS OF NORTH FRANKLIN, ITS SUMMER RESORTS, MOUNTAINS AND LAKES.

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## The "Phonograph."

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## Poet's Corner.

### AN IDYL.

A tender young potato-bug  
Sat swinging on a vine,  
And sighed unto a maiden bug:  
"I pray you will be mine."

Then softly spake the maiden bug:  
"I love you fond and true,  
But, O! my cruel-hearted par  
Won't let me marry you."

With scorn upon his buggy brow,  
With glances cold and keen,  
That haughty lover answered her:  
"I think your par-is-green."

## Selected Story.

### BELL THE BLACKSMITH.

BY MAJOR ALFRED ROCHEFORT.

FRANK BELL, the hero of our story, was a blacksmith in the village of Truxton's Mills, near New York, which had been built up by the enterprise of Thomas Truxton, the senior member of the firm of Tuxton & Son. The son was Robert Truxton. He and his sister Rachel were the children of Thomas Truxton's first marriage. They hated their father's second wife (who was Frank Bell's aunt) and her two children, Joseph and Kate Truxton. By a series of manœuvres the second Mrs. Truxton and her children were alienated from the old man and driven from the house to take refuge with Mrs. Bell, Frank's widowed mother. Joseph Truxton and Gilbert Bell, Frank's younger brother, had become rather wild and disappeared from Truxton's Mills. Frank had studied law nights, while working at his forge in the daytime, and been admitted to the New York bar. Robert Truxton bitterly hated him for his success, and also because Ella Marpell, a beautiful heiress, seemed to prefer Frank to himself. So he plotted with a detective named Tom Lipp to ruin Frank by inculpating him in a robbery of the safe of

Truxton & Son. Robert and Rachel were also plotting to secure all the Truxton wealth to themselves, and for that purpose, intended, with the aid of a worthless physician named Badger, to have their father incarcerated as a lunatic in case he showed signs of becoming reconciled with his wife and her children. Ella Marpell's mother, in order to break off her daughter's preference for Frank, suddenly took her to Europe. Frank was informed of this sudden departure by Ella in a brief note written without time for an explanation, which note was handed to him on Sunday morning, as he was going to church at Truxton's Mills to lead the choir and play the organ.

After reading the note, that told him of Ella Marpell's departure, Frank Bell turned to the organ. The members of the choir noticed that he was very pale, and that he seemed to have age of late.

Yet Frank played and led the choir that morning without a tremor of hand or voice. So high was his sense of duty, so fine his self-control, that he would have concealed the anguish of his heart and gone on with the work that lay before him had the messenger brought the news of Ella's death, under the same circumstances.

But he could not conceal from his mother's anxious eyes the new trouble. He told the news to her and his aunt when they reached home; but he had never told them—for he thought of it only in whispers—of his love for the beautiful girl.

The mother had long since discovered his secret, and Mrs. Truxton—who with Kate still made her home at the cottage on the hillside—frequently assured her sister that "Ella loves Frank if ever a woman loved a man."

But to Frank the blow of Ella's departure was lightened by the thought that her very last act before sailing was to write him, and the hope that she would explain her sudden departure at the very first opportunity.

Until now he had never fully realized the depth of his affection for Ella Marpell, nor appreciated how much his happiness depended on the knowledge that she was near him. Until now he had never believed that hard work and a busy mind could be so efficient an antidote to a great affliction. If he had had leisure to think of his troubles they would have been magnified, as troubles ever are by dwelling on them; but the resistless impulse of a high resolve still kept him true to duty, to himself, and the secret idol for whom, in fact, all this hereulean effort was being made.

Of late his opinion of Mr. Thomas Truxton had undergone a change. Under the hard exterior and rigid business manner, he discovered the remnant of a heart that had not lost its freshness or affection. He saw that the intense admiration—it might be love—that induced him to wed the fascinating school-teacher remained, and that it needed only judicious management on the part of some interested friend

to bring the separated husband and wife together.

In this object he was encouraged by the knowledge that Mrs. Truxton—who might have married him from interest—had learned to regard her husband with a wife-like affection that would have warmed into the most unselfish and self-sacrificing love, had not others found it, or imagined it to be, to their interests to bring about the present state of affairs.

"I will bring them together," he said to his mother.

"And I will help you, my son," responded Mrs. Bell.

So Mrs. Bell, by gradual approaches, began to reason with her sister. So Frank Bell, with the tact and delicacy of a gentle, manly heart, took advantage of his many interviews with Mr. Truxton to impress on him the necessity of a speedy reconciliation to his wife.

The inclined heart is easily persuaded. One night Mr. Truxton went down to the machine shop where Frank was working alone, and he sat down and appeared to be much interested in the drawings and the mechanical plans of the young man. But, in truth, Mr. Truxton, for the once, had lost all interest in looms and factories. He had come to give expression to the long yearning at heart, and to say with a bowed head and in a voice, the tremor of which was not the result of age:

"Frank, I have been wrong."

"Wrong, sir?" repeated Frank, stopping in his work, and pushing the green shade up from his eyes.

"I want to tell her so—I want to see her to-night."

Frank took off the shade and put on his coat. He extinguished the lights in the shop, and drawing Mr. Truxton's arm through his own, he said:

"I thank Heaven for your resolve, Mr. Truxton. Come with me."

It was a very unusual thing for Mr. Truxton to be out at that hour, though it was not near midnight. It was a rare thing to see any one moving about the vicinity of Truxton's Mills after the nine o'clock gun boomed at Governor's Island.

"Lean on me, sir," said Frank, as they faced the hill, "it has been freezing, and the road's a bit slippery."

The old man did lean on him, but it was not from any physical necessity, for he was still hale and strong, despite his sixty years.

They did not know that they were being followed—dogged—by Tom Lipp.

Shading the lamp with her hand, Mrs. Bell opened the door in answer to her son's well-known knock. The light fell on the old man's anxious face—and she heard him saying huskily—and with a strange intonation of kindness:

"How do you do, Mrs. Bell?"

"Well, sir, I thank you. Come in! Come in!"

Mr. Truxton preceded Frank into the little sitting room, and the face of his dead fellow-apprentice beamed on him from its place over the mantle.

"You are surprised to see me?" he

said, looking at Mrs. Bell, and with his hand on the back of the chair she had placed for him.

"I was sure you would come," she answered.

"It is better that the one who has erred most should be the first to seek forgiveness and reconciliation. Tell—tell Ida I have come; and let me see my dear Kate again."

He sat down, and Mrs. Bell left the room.

"I think, sir," said Frank, coming nearer and lowering his voice, "that it might be better to say nothing about the past—at least not at this time. Each knows what the other knows—let each feel what the other feels, and look to the future."

"You are right, Frank. Hush—she is coming."

Mr. Truxton bowed his head; the rustle of a dress and a well-known step at the door; the thrilling seconds of silence measured by the suppressed breathing of five anxious people.

Pale, hesitating—with a soft light in the eyes accustomed to burn with indignation at the overwhelming sense of years of wrong and neglect—Mrs. Truxton stood in the door.

Love and pride, duty and rebellion were struggling for the mastery in her wounded heart.

Thomas Truxton was the first to break the spell. He rose, half raised his arms and let them fall. He raised them again, and with them his ashy face; and he whispered:

"Ida—my wife!"

With those magic words love triumphed over pride, and rebellion fell before the effort of duty.

With a cry of mingled agony and joy, a cry that expressed the pent-up feelings of her heart, Mrs. Truxton ran toward him.

His arms were outstretched, and she would have fallen had he not caught her.

"Forgive me! forgive me!" he cried, bringing his trembling lips closer to the face—pale, but radiant with the white light of triumph and affection.

"My husband! My husband!" was her answer; and her arms were about him, and the shapely head with the dishevelled hair was on his breast.

With great delicacy Frank took his mother's arm and they went into another room.

"God bless you, my boy," she sobbed, drawing down the handsome head and kissing him. "You were born to bring joy and peace to all who know you."

"And for such good qualities," he said, drawing her nearer, "I have you and Heaven to thank. We are on the right road now. Let us keep good guard and watch until they are so happy in the present that they will forget all that is not pleasant in the past."

"But have you thought what Robert and Rachel will think of this?" she asked.

"Why should I? When certain we are right we should never trouble ourselves with what others may think of our conduct. Our sensitiveness as to the opinions of others makes us moral cowards. Why, my dear mother, if I permitted such a thing



to influence me I would be very unhappy in my new calling. Only to-day, in court, a brutal pettifogger, whom I had worsted in a legal argument, tried to insult me, and create a laugh against me by telling the jury that I had grown too familiar with a sledge and hammer ever to be familiar with the nice points of law. And that I mistook the anvil chorus for argument."

"And what did you say to such rudeness?" asked the indignant mother.

"Why, bless you, dear, kind heart, I said I had been, and was a blacksmith now—and a good one too. I laughingly told the jury that if my opponent had been brought up a blacksmith, he would have remained one all his life—and a very bad blacksmith at that, if he had no greater aptitude for mechanics than he had for the science of justice.

"Oh, that was a splendid retort!" exclaimed the delighted mother.

"I don't think it was so bad," laughed Frank; "but the best part of it was the jury gave me the verdict without leaving their seats; and my client handed me this by way of compensation. Here it is—my biggest fee; put it, dear mother, with the first fifty cents I made at law," and thereupon Frank handed her fifty dollars.

She took it and kissed it, not because she loved the money, but because it was to her the tangible evidence of her boy's triumph.

When they went back to the sitting-room, a very charming tableau vivant presented itself. Mr. Truxton was sitting beside his wife—their right hands clasped—and both looking as if they had been weeping—and Kate was on her father's knee with her arms about his neck. It was so exactly like what should have been, that it would have been very absurd to ask how it came about.

"I am going up to the house now, Frank; and if you're not too tired to see me to the gate, I should be glad of your company," said Mr. Truxton.

Frank went out for his hat and coat, after saying he should be delighted.

"I will see you and Kate to-morrow, dear Ida," said Mr. Truxton, when about to leave; "Then we can perfect our arrangements."

They kissed at parting as if there had never been a coldness between them—as if they had never in their hearts thought of hating.

"I feel very much better, Bell, for to-night's work," said Mr. Truxton, as they went up the hill; "and I want to say—until I can show a higher appreciation of my regard—that I heartily thank you for what you have done."

Tom Lipp, the detective, hiding by the road-side, heard this distinctly, and in the game of mischief he was to play, he was bound to use it for his villainous purposes. The above we publish as a specimen chapter; but the continuation of this story will be found only in the New York Ledger. Ask for the number dated July 31, which can now be had at any news office or bookstore. It not merely contains the most interesting stories, sketches and essays; but original articles from the most distinguished clergymen, statesmen and scholars. It publishes articles every week from the pens of the Rev. Dr. John Hall of New York, and the Rev. Dr. Thomas M. Clark, Bishop of Rhode Island.

## The Rod and Gun

PISCATORY.—Following is a list of large trout, taken at the Lakes this season:

WM. J. STEVENS, Kingston, N. H., one trout, 10 lbs., 2 oz.

D. H. BLANCHARD, Boston, 10 lbs.

MESSRS. CHASE and SARGENT, Haverhill, 8 and 9 pounds.

J. F. ROGERS, Boston, 7 lbs.

WESTON K. LEWIS, Boston, one 6 1-4 lbs.

O. L. MARSHALL, Providence, 6 1-4 lbs.

ROBINSON party, Boston, 6 lbs.

MRS. M. O. WHITTIER, Worcester, 5 1-2 lbs.

L. COES, Worcester, 5 lbs., 2 oz.

W. T. PLAISTED, Somerville, 5 lbs.

MRS. H. M. BIGELOW, Boston, 5 lbs.

JOHN H. KIMBALL, Bath, one, 5 lbs.

## Sandy River Ponds—Cats and Blueberries.

BY AL. BOLEYN.

We were returning from the Rangeley Lakes, and had got as far as the Sandy River Ponds when we came across a sort of Gipsy encampment. The shelter was a heterogeneous affair, compiled from canvas, bark, and boughs; very comfortable no doubt, in dry weather, but rather too much ventilated for perfect protection during a rain.

In front of this edifice was an iron pot, suspended over blackened embers, while strewed around were evidences that men to whom the duty was irksome, conducted the culinary operations, and that judgment was lacking as to the capacity of their several stomachs.

A sharp "Haloo the camp," brought the occupants into view. They proved to be eight of Ed's acquaintances, who had taken advantage of a hiatus in farming duties to go a fishin'. They reported splendid luck, and told us of two city chaps, who, the day before, with slimsy little fishing poles, and feathers for bait, had lashed the pond all over and didn't get a fish; while they were catching lots with a sapling for a rod and worms for bait. Their disgust for fellows who thought that trout were fools enough to come to the top of the water and grab at a bunch of feathers was unbounded. Charley insisted on our stopping to convert these fellows. We had just passed a splendid large barn, and thought we might get our horses put into it, and be allowed to stow ourselves away on the hay. The latter part of the programme the owner stoutly objected to our carrying out, but said he had a spare bed, and if we would be satisfied with that he could accommodate us. We were in a mood to be satisfied with anything; and as the sun was very low, hastily grabbed our tackle and hurried to the pond, where we found a leaky skow in which we embarked. The other party were already at work in a deep hole, pulling in two and four ounce trout. They volunteered information as to a good place, but we preferred to choose a location for ourselves just outside the lilly pads. As we proceeded to rig up our "slimsy poles," we overheard many remarks from the occupants of the other boat, of a not very complimentary nature giving us to understand that they considered that all fatuous individuals had not yet ceased to inhabit this terrestrial sphere; and when the lines went circling through the air, their merriment was unbounded. But when at the second cast a quick splash was heard, and the rod was seen to form a graceful arc, and the reel to spin, a sudden stillness crept over them; they forgot that they were fishermen, and became spectators, watching the fray with bated breath. After a short but sharp struggle, we had a handsome two and a half pound trout. Five of less weight followed in quick succession, when dusk settled over the Sandy, and we but for shore. The discomfited eight rushed to view our spoils, the smallest of which was larger than the largest they had captured. The eight were converted to the "wood-sawing exercise," and wanted to purchase our tackle on the spot. Earth worms and saplings had lost their charm. They drew a rapid conclusion, that if they had fly tackle, they could catch trout anytime, anywhere.

We went to our evening meal in good spirits, and early after asked for our spare

bed. They said it was up stairs. Up ladder would have come nearer the fact. Up ladder we went, and saw the bed in the dim distance, imperfectly illuminated by the light of our lantern. The distance was not great, but the way was precarious. The roof of the cabin commenced at the floor of this up stairs apartment, and was not very high at the ridge-pole. The floor consisted of a few boards laid down loosely at quite a distance from each other. The most of the space where the floor was, and where it ought to have been, was occupied by newspapers spread out, with heaps of dried blueberries on them. By careful navigation we reached the bed in safety. We found it occupied, but being the stronger party, evicted the weaker by tossing a cat and her litter of large kittens on to the floor. Then came a dispute. All three of us wanted to sleep on the front side of the bed, for the reason that the back side was chock against the roof, and the party lying there would have very little room to move his head. We drew lots for that unenviable position, and Charley was the victim. He evicted the cats again and laid himself away in that acute angle. Ed. and I drew lots for the middle. I got it, pushed the cats off again, and laid myself parallel and adjacent to Charley. Ed. kicked off a cat or two, put out the light, and the music commenced. The roof was made of splints, and our heads were only a few inches from it. The splints were dry and very resonant, and seemed to be alive with bugs and all sorts of creeping things which kept up a continuous picking and scratching. Occasionally one would drop down on our faces, keeping us in constant expectation that another one would follow. Then a cat or two would crawl over us, and get thrown amongst the blueberries. Then two mosquitoes found us out and went for us with their everlasting, high pitched, ear-aching tones. Sleep was out of the question. The programme for what seemed to us twenty hours was: brush off a bug; slap at a mosquito, and miss it; sling a cat into the blueberries; repeat; *de capo ad lib.* We came to the conclusion that there must have been over two hundred cats using their utmost exertions in getting on to that bed. They would often engross our entire attention, in spite of mosquitoes and bugs. Cats are said to have a great affection for locality. These cats proved it. They had a remarkable affection for that bed, but they didn't stay there long at a time. They disappeared suddenly for the blueberries, after caroming against the roof in their passage. At last Charley in his exasperation gave one such impulse that it did not catch on the blueberries but continued on and went through the floor, or rather where there wasn't any floor, landing on the sleepers below, when, judging from the sound, it got another fling and brought up against the wall. The cats let us alone for awhile after that, and as we had got somewhat used to the bugs and mosquitoes, thought to get a little sleep; but just as we had settled ourselves, one of those nerve-racking death-watches started his infernal ticking close to our heads. Were we mad? We were! But the longest night has its ending, and this one came at last to an end. We got some sleep, and when we awoke found cats laying all over us. We gave them a parting throw and started for the open air.

Charley was afraid he would not be able to comb his hair in comfort for a month, as every time he moved his head a rafter

hit it, and the rafter was hard. He didn't see why the man should put the roof so near the bed, and the next time he slept in such a place he would go out of doors and sleep.

## Original and Quoted.

Letter from Michigan.

—July 24, 1880.

Mr. Editor.—When a dozen years have intervened since one was permitted to catch a glimpse of the scenes of his nativity, it is cheering to receive a token of remembrance from those we love. Thus it was last evening when we unfolded a copy of the PHONOGRAPH—there fell upon our counter a receipt for a subscription for that journal, paid we doubt not, by our mother. Upon the occasion of our last visit to Phillips, as we were journeying toward Farmington in the stage, we promised ourselves that when we again visited that region we would ride up the valley of the Sandy River on the cars, and, although the vicissitudes of life have prevented us thus far from receiving the maternal kiss and greetings of other kind ones, which we know are in store for us there, it is gratifying to know that the "iron-horse" would convey us to that locality where we were fully determined on going there.

Should it be ours the fortune, ere many months have elapsed, to visit that section, we doubt not that when we come to pay our respects to the resting place of the dead, that the tombstones will unfold to our vision the obituary of at least half of those who in our boyhood we knew as active business men, and members of society.

Although there were no trees near the old school house, on the rind of which was carved the names of our schoolmates, as is described in "Twenty years ago Tom," we feel a certainty that we shall find the name of one, who it seems has recently paid a visit to Phillips—that of B. F. McKenney—engraved in the ledge just above the bridge. This causes us to remember that our father once had an idea of engraving the names of the first settlers in Phillips, with date of settlement, on the cliff near the northern corner of the Dam—near which stands "High Water Rock." Perhaps some of Uncle Leazer Robbins' descendants may think it worth while to have the idea carried out.

Does it ever occur to the boys as they go swimming in the "Salmon Hole," that boys of several generations before them have played truant and gone a swimming and fishing there, and in turn have been whipped for so doing;—that the Indian there used to paddle his "light canoe" and spear the salmon? We have diligently scanned the business cards in the PHONOGRAPH, and we find but half a dozen or so of names that seem at all familiar to us. That of Sam'l. A. Blanchard is the oldest in the list, of any doing business in Phillips. Well we remember the time when soon after he located in Phillips, he made us a pair of "Bootees" which he took especial pains to polish the bottoms of, so that they succeeded in "booting" us most effectually on our way home. Mr. Blanchard smiles as he recalls the time.

Well, nearly forty years have elapsed since then; years perhaps the most eventful of any in the world's history. In this comparatively brief period what wonderful improvements have been made in steam, in telegraphy, in printing, in implements of agriculture and of war-fare; in fact in nearly everything required by the human family. The shackles have fallen from millions of human beings in our own and other lands. Atlantic Cables have been laid and Pacific Railroads built.

Forty years hence, behold in Phillips the Lewiston of to-day. L. R.



## Farm & Household.

### LINES

Written on the death of Lucy May, daughter of Gilbert and Elizabeth Voter, of Madrid, aged 13 years, 11 mos., and 7 days.

For her they spent their days in toil,  
Nor thought how easy death can spoil  
The plant of fairest, brightest bloom,  
And lay it withered in the tomb.

While on her bed this sufferer lay,  
And pain consumed her life away,  
That book was precious in her eyes,  
Which tells us how the Christian dies.

While to her view the heavenly prize  
Seems just before, the child now cries,  
"Glory to God! I'm going home;  
O come, dear parents, brothers, come.

I love thee; you can never tell  
How love for thee my heart doth swell,  
But still far more than thee I love,  
The Lord who rules and reigns above."

The morning came, but ere the sun  
Had set on earth, her work was done;  
And now, according to the word,  
She rests forever with the Lord.

### The Dust Bath.

This is nature's renovator, and is as necessary for cleansing the feathers of fowls from vermin and promoting the secretions of the skin from impurities as a water or vapor bath is to the human family. If we watch the habits of fowls we will see an instinctive desire in the young and old to have frequent access to the dust heap. Before dusting they will pulverize the material if in lumps and will then adjust their feathers and by the rapid action of their claws are enabled to dust thoroughly, and by shaking rid themselves of lice.

Breeders who value their fowls and look to their comfort and health, usually provide them baths. But there is another class of poultrymen who never think of such things. We say to these go and do likewise, provide ample heaps of road dust, coal ashes, finely sifted sand or wood ashes for your fowls to roll in; have it placed where the genial rays of the sun will keep it warm and dry, and to make it more effectual in removing vermin mix a pound of the flour of sulphur in the dust heap. Avoid using wood ashes that are wet or have the least moisture in them, as the lye will injure the fowls' feet, head and wings. The dust heap should be set in a sunny nook of the fowl house or out-building and should be accessible to the birds at all times. By pursuing this course you will have reason to be thankful, and at the same time you are following nature in her wise provisions and teachings, and the benefits of comfort, cleanliness and good health, which must naturally come to your fowls from habitual dusting will more than fully compensate you for your trouble.—*Poultry Monthly.*

ONE GREAT DEED IS ENOUGH.—Watts invented the steam engine; Morse the electric telegraph; Whitney the cotton gin; and Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., discovered and prepared the "Favorite Remedy," which is worth more than all of them, because it saves life and cures disease. It purifies the blood, drives bile from the system, cures those delicate diseases peculiar to woman, and is in short a sheet-anchor in every household. No other medicine equals it or can take its place. Don't spend your money in paying doctors, when for One Dollar a bottle you can have the "Favorite Remedy" always on your shelf.

Customers, like sheep, are gregarious, and flock where they see others go. If nobody else were engaged in the same business, it would be important to tradesmen and dealers to advertise in the paper, because people are tempted to buy what they read about. But if others are engaged in the same business, and if they do not advertise it is important for you to do so; if they do advertise, it becomes doubly important.

# Rupture

**DR. J. A. SHERMAN—AND THE ONLY DR. SHERMAN** known to the public for the past 35 years or more for his successful method of treating Rupture without the annoyance and injury trusses inflict, may now be consulted weekly at his New York and Boston offices. Dr. Sherman is the discoverer of the only known cure for Rupture by local external treatment. No man is safe who has a Rupture, no matter how insignificant he may consider it, for every man who has died from it once flattered himself that it was but a trifling ailment; and every man who now suffers from it and the injury of trusses, to such an extent that life has no enjoyments, once regarded it as unworthy special attention. It is not a stand-still affliction; it is steadily progressive, even unto death, and he is wise who takes the necessary steps to be effectually relieved of it before the day of suffering and gloom comes upon him. Patients from abroad can receive treatment and leave for home same day. During treatment any kind of active exercise or labor can be performed without interfering with the treatment, and with safety from the dangers of strangulated Rupture. **HIS BOOK ON RUPTURE** gives the most reliable proofs from distinguished professional gentlemen, clergymen and merchants of his successful practice and popularity therefrom throughout this country and the West Indies. The afflicted should read it and inform themselves. It is illustrated with photographic likenesses of extremely bad cases before and after cure, and mailed to those who send 10 cents. In consequence of the great demand for Dr. Sherman's personal services, he will, till further notice, divide his time between his New York and Boston offices as follows: Saturday, Monday and Tuesday he may be consulted at his New York office, and Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, at his Boston office, each week. Remember, in writing or calling, the address is

**DR. J. A. SHERMAN,**

251 BROADWAY, COR. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK, and 43 MILK STREET, BOSTON. Beware of certain confidence men and impostors who represent themselves as Dr. S.

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I will insert full upper set teeth on hard Rubber or Celluloid, with Compound Air Chamber, which holds the plate firmly in all most difficult mouths, and which for beauty, strength and durability, are not surpassed by any made elsewhere. Have applied for patent for same. Price \$12.00, or \$22.00 for full set. Persons in this county can have work done at their houses without extra charge, by giving two weeks' notice, and addressing me at Kingfield, Maine.

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Now occupies the Store with Capt. Robinson where he will attend to the

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## GRANITE MONUMENTS!

TABLETS,  
DOOR STEPS,  
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MA' now be had, cut from the stone taken from the new QUARRY recently discovered upon the farm of Wm. Howland, in Avon, and pronounced by expert workmen to be the best in the market.

For the purpose of introducing this stone Special Attention to Underpinning Building Stone.

Apply at Wm. Howland's Farm, Avon. 34

## FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingen, and many other of the best medicines known are so skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it a great Blood purifier and

The Best Health and Strength RESTORER EVER USED.

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney, or Liver Disorder, or if you use a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the TONIC is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating, but never intoxicating. Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink, but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from Bitters, ginger preparations, and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you. 4t45

## LADIES, TAKE NOTICE!

I have recently added to my stock, a large assortment of

Flower Pots, All Kinds,

both plain and fancy, and shall make very low prices on them. I have also the

## DRY KALSOMINE

for Tinting the Walls of Rooms, taking the place of paper or painting. It is very much cheaper, and gives the walls as good an appearance. It requires no skill to apply it. Full directions with each package. 31tf

C. M. DAVIS.

## Apple Trees For Sale.

1,500 to 2,000 Seedling APPLE TREES for sale at from 5 to 10 cts. apiece. 25tf

WM. H. HUNTER, South Strong.

## Carriages for Sale!

THE undersigned has for sale, at reasonable prices, a good Top Buggy and double-seated Carylall. EUGENE SHEPARD. 41tf Phillips.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

## LOOK AT THIS

I AM SELLING

DRY GOODS!

GROCERIES

BOOTS & SHOES

AND

The Largest Line of

CROCKERY

—AND—

Glass Ware

IN TOWN.

New Designs and Complete Lines

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

—Before purchasing elsewhere, please call and examine.

Head-quarters

FOR

TEAS! COFFEES!

AND

TOBACCOS!

1y3 N. P. NOBLE.

For Sale.

I WANT to sell a Farm, a Stand in Phillips upper village, a lot of Boards, Clapboards and Shingles; a Mowing Machine, a large quantity of Farming Tools and household Furniture; two covered carriages and other articles too numerous to mention. ELIAS FIELD. 314

Phillips, July 7, 1880.

## Town Business.

The Selectmen of Phillips will be in session on Saturday of each week, at the Law Office of James Morrison Jr., until further notice. D. L. DENNISON, J. S. BRACKETT, JAMES MORRISON, JR. 35tf

## Sandy River R. R.

On and after Saturday, July 17, 1880, trains will be run as follows:

Leave Phillips at 7:15 A M and 2 P M  
Strong 7:55 " " 2:40

Returning—  
Leave Farmington at 9:30 A M and 5:15 P M  
Strong at 10:10 " " 6:35 "

Arriving in Phillips at 6:45.  
1y14

JOEL WILBUR, Supt.  
Phillips, July 15, 1880.



## The "Phonograph."

Phillips, Franklin Co., Me.

Saturday, Aug. 7, 1880.

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR &amp; PROPRIETOR

## A Trip to Modern Athens.

Friday evening of last week, after mailing the papers, we went to Strong, spent the night there, and at two o'clock rose by the light of the waning moon; took passage with the Strong Band for a trip across the country into Somerset county. The company were carried by Mr. Ed. Clark of Farmington, with a four-horse team, and Mr. E. McKeen, of Strong, with two horses. The early hours of the morning were made melodious by the music of stray cornets and snatches of song, ere the birds had tuned their voices.

The road was due east, and a remarkably easy road it was for one not more traveled. The hills, after rising out of Strong village, are few and easy. Nothing of interest occurred till we reached North Anson, save the occasional appearance at chamber windows of inquisitive and numerous heads. As we entered No. Anson, the band playing, a couple of teams attempted a little sport, but didn't get up much of a show. A short stop was made at the hotel, where we arrived at about breakfast time.

We took occasion to look in upon the "Advocate" folks, and had the pleasure of meeting both senior and junior of the firm. Moore & Moore is a suggestive firm name. All aboard, and we slipped out and away, catching a glimpse of Solon's spires up north, and stopping a moment to bleed a couple or three horses, which had the shakes.

As we approached Athens, the good people came out in teams and escorted the Band through the village. A little girl on the corner, who never heard a band of music before, hopped up and down (of course she came down) and cried, "Oh! Oh! I never was so scared in my life: I'll go right home and tell my ma!" and away she went.

After dinner, the military company with fife and drums, met the band at the hotel, where a procession was formed and marched to the stand, in a pleasant spot, where speeches were made, music by the band, and singing by the children. Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Mansfield were present.—Among the speakers were Mr. M., Col. A. W. Wilds, A. S. C. Hall, and Wm. Atkinson, formerly of Farmington. Mr. Hall is a shareholder to the amount of \$1,000. He has a slate quarry on the line of the proposed route.

At the close of the stand exercises, the procession moved to the site of the depot in prospect, where the ceremonies of breaking ground occurred.

The amount already subscribed for stock is \$35,000, with \$5,000 more promised. Abner Coburn is a \$1,000 shareholder. Judging from the large gathering, the enthusiastic speeches, the subscriptions, and the general appearance of the country, we see no reason why their twelve miles of road may not be built within a few years, perhaps one. We learn they have no trestle to build on the line of the road. In the evening, the band gave a concert from the stand, attended by a

large number, after which the young people assembled at the hotel and enjoyed a social sing. At seven, next morning, the boys started for home, arriving at about two o'clock, with no accident or anything to mar the entire pleasure of the trip, which we know all enjoyed. The band did itself credit as usual.

"Ithuriel" reiterates, in a second letter to the Herald, his former statement that "deer, moose and caribou are hunted in this state all the time." In Mr. Littlefield's letter, which we publish next week, he says, "proscribed game has been killed and eaten almost within rifle range of Indian Rock, within ten days." We have no doubt the latter statement is true, and some foundation in the former.—These things being true, it does seem that our people should take some measures against the practice. It seems hardly probable that these things can be done without coming to the notice, occasionally, of the proper officials. We presume there are wardens at Rangeley, although we don't know who they are. They should search out the truth of these statements, and prosecute transgressors to the extent of the law. The citizens of Rangeley, guides and hotel keepers, should be awake to this matter, knowing that if such things are allowed, it will only serve to injure their business. Make an example.

EXPLANATION.—Some of our subscribers, who find their name printed upon the margin of their paper, or the wrapper (if it comes in a wrapper) will notice figures also opposite each name. The figures denote the volume and number to which their paper is paid. For instance, this is Vol. 2, No. 48, or 2—48 as it would appear. If either of these figures on your paper are less than the present number, it denotes that your subscription has expired. There are 52 numbers (or weeks) in a year, and one can easily reckon how many weeks or months are due. If there is any mistake, notify us at once. Remit, for odd weeks 2 cents per week; 3 months (13 weeks), 25 cts.; 6 months (26 weeks), 50 cts.; one year, \$1.00. After Sept. 7th, we shall charge arrearages according to the notice at head of these columns.

As will be seen by reference to the advertisement, there is to be a grand Republican mass meeting in Phillips, Thursday, August 12th; Weld, the 13th, and Farmington the 14th. The speakers are to be Gen. Judson Kilpatrick and Hon. T. B. Reed, M. C. Throwing politics one side, we know that the presence of Gen. Kilpatrick in our town will awaken great interest among our people and of the adjacent country. A gallant and brave soldier, and eloquent and thrilling speaker, soldiers and their friends for miles around, regardless of party, will crowd in to see this hero of many a bloody battle.

We have received from Mr. Geo. S. Chase, Editor and Business Manager, a copy of his "A B C Pathfinder and Railway Guide," a most comprehensive and exhaustive compilation of matters of interest to tourists and travelers. It contains the most complete and accurate map of the famous Rangeley Lake region ever published. Rand & Avery, Boston, publishers. Price 25 cts.

That's a tiptop good reporter they've got down to Winthrop. He telegraphed the Associated Press Tuesday that "The course was tried to-day and was found to be in excellent condition for the races to-morrow." How did he try it? Did he drink some of it? Wasn't it a deal wetter Wednesday than the day before?

While in Athens, Saturday, we improved a few spare hours and visited a spot in Cornville, an adjoining town, ever dear to us. When fifteen years of age we spent a year or two here, on a farm. But two of our acquaintances had died in the past fifteen years, one an aged man, the other a boy—while several had gone long distances away. Good old Christian grandmother was there yet, and Joe and Mary looking almost as young as ever. But sad has been their lot in these few years. The babe we left just twaddling, is now a young man, and another lad is there; but three have come, tarried a while, and gone home. A mere babe, a darling boy of two—Montie—and a promising daughter of ten, passed over the dark river to the brighter side. Here, too, we met a nice-looking young lady, a stranger, we thought, but no—it was the bright little neighbor we left a lisping child, grown up, we may say, a beautiful young lady. Some of the boys were far away in the potato-field, yet we saw Darius, as fat and jolly as ever; Mother Moody and Jeremiah, Al Ross, and Emma, his bride, all at home and natural as life. Albert and Dora, with a bright little fellow to say papa and mamma, were the same old Al and Do.—all but the little rooster. But we have them of our own, so we could not stay the week that we wished, and we came away, well repaid for our forty miles' travel, and determined to go again before a like period of time flies by.

We have received from Prof. C. C. Rounds, the principal, the annual catalogue of the Normal and Training School, at Farmington. The whole number of graduates from this school, during its sixteen years of instruction, is 393. The board of instruction, other facilities and beautiful location, combine to make this school undoubtedly preferable to either of the other two. At the recent closing of the last term of school, the trustees voted to add a third year to the regular course, and we copy the following from a circular in relation thereto:

"The distinctive work of the advanced course will be to prepare teachers for the Free High Schools. In Latin there will be two classes, one for beginners, and one for those who have a good knowledge of the elements of the language, and those who wish can commence the study at the beginning of their second year in the school, with the work of the B class, and thus continue the study two years, and the course of study will be arranged with reference to this end. It is expected that French or German will be introduced, and the English language and literature, advanced mathematics, physics, and chemistry, with the history of education and the principles of pedagogy, comprise in general the other studies of the advanced course. The advanced course places the normal school in a more definite relation to our system of schools; it is intended that it shall be a preparation for admission to the best scientific schools, and that one or one and a half years further classical study shall prepare for admission to the classical department of the college, while the course has a unity and completeness in itself which constitutes one of its chief advantages. Upon completion of the course the student will receive a State Diploma."

Joseph T. Flanders, of Cornville, showed us on our recent visit there, two large refrigerators in which were stored forty-four thousand dozen eggs. He is in the egg business, some. What a healthy place that would be for several old hens we've got, that are bound to set, if it's on nothing but a dry board.

The iron roofing has been put upon the railroad bridge.

## A Timely Topic of Local Interest.

There is a subject of the greatest interest to us all to which the attention of the people of Phillips ought to be called. I mean the water. Nearly all the houses in this village are now supplied with water by wells which are usually situated but a few feet from the house and in a position to become more or less contaminated by the slops made in the family. The source from which the water in wells comes is not commonly understood. It is not usually from any underground stream of water, but simply from draining a portion of the earth in the form of a cone, of which the bottom of the well is the apex, and the surface of the ground is the base.—Whatever impurities, then, are upon the surface within the area drained, must inevitably find their way into the well. The effect of filtration through the soil in removing impurities from water is very much overrated. Filtration will remove substances suspended in water, but cannot remove those dissolved in it.

Some time ago I saw the water analyzed from several wells which were constantly used by large numbers of persons, and which were regarded as very good wells. Every one of them contained an amount of poisonous matter that would have startled those who had been using the water. I think it would be safe to say that there is not in this place a well that has been used ten years that is fit to be used. I know of one well that is used by six or seven families that nearly every summer becomes so over-charged with impurities evident to the taste and smell that the water cannot be used till the fall rains fill up the well again. In another part of our village for a long distance on one of our streets, there are only two other wells that are used. The rest are so bad that they cannot be used, and nearly every house contains one or more persons sick with a stomach trouble or some other disease caused by bad water. This is not a pleasant subject to talk about but it must be considered. Let every reader of this article measure the distance his own well is from his sink-spout and stable and then when his family is taken sick with the typhoid fever or some other disease, let him blame his own criminal negligence.

This evil, though great, is not unavoidable. Our larger places have spent large sums of money in bringing pure water from long distances. Our village is so surrounded by high hills that a very small expenditure of money would furnish the whole place with a plentiful supply of water fresh from the mountain springs. Such a supply would, moreover, be the best means of preventing fires that could be had, and we predict that, if this water is introduced, the decrease in the insurance rates within a few years will more than pay the interest upon the capital invested. What the cost would be, could be better estimated by others, but no doubt enough water could be contracted for, before work could be begun, to insure the financial success of the undertaking. We would call the attention of our capitalists to the subject as a chance to make a profitable investment of their money and to confer a lasting benefit upon the place.

J. T. X.

In the Chronicle's report of the recent graduation exercises of the Normal School, we find the following which our reporter omitted in his account of the exercises:—

"Much praise is justly due to Mr. C. A. Allen, who has charge of the musical department, for the admirable manner in which the musical portion of the exercises was conducted. The music was of a high order, and the excellent manner in which it was rendered, reflected much credit upon both teacher and pupils. It was to all a very pleasing part of the programme."

The second district democratic committee have called a convention at Auburn, Thursday, August 12th, at 10 A.M., to nominate a straight democratic candidate for Congress. After thinking over the matter, the democrats have decided not to support Fogg.

—Al. Boleyn says he will comply with the request of F. M. Lufkin and others, shortly.



## Local Notes.

—Strangers—For the cards of leading Hotels and Summer Resorts, see 6th and 8th Pages.

—More rain fell Wednesday.

—The Dog Star has been "raining."

—Notice a change of time in the down mixed train.

—We're obliged to the Major for a basket of apples.

—Eugene Shepard now occupies a portion of his new house.

—See notice of the Farmington Normal School, in another column.

—Raymond Toothaker, family and friends, are camping at the lakes.

—Miss L. E. Brackett is again visiting her old home, from Harper's Ferry.

—Monday was somewhat sultry—about 98 in the shade, says the thermometer.

—Merrow's "Little Lunatic" will appear the 20th of August, and is only 10 cts. a year.

—If you want the PHONOGRAPH after the commencement of the next volume, you must pay for it.

—Ed. Will, the real same old Ed.—was in town Monday, and we were right down glad to see him.

—J. S. Brackett, who is suffering with a dropsical trouble, has sold his milk business to D. D. Graffam.

—A delightful and needed rain storm occurred Monday night. Not enough, though, to suit all purposes.

—Moses, the barber, wears an apron which illustrates the ability of the Davis Sewing Machine with Emerton to run it.

—Those who have kindly made an effort to pay us their arrearages during the past week, have our thanks. Let others continue.

—Mr. Francis H. Leggett, of the Oquossoc Angling Association, and friends from New York, are stopping a few weeks, in town.

—A communication describing Silas M. Wing's farm, and one referring to the lead mines on land of Isaiah Chick, are deferred until next week.

—While we are in Augusta (from Saturday till next Thursday) our office will be in charge of competent hands, with whom business may be transacted.

—Benj. Tarbox, having completed the cottage home intended for Mrs. Whitney, on the east side, has commenced another opposite P. A. Sawyer's, for Saml. Blanchard.

—There will be no Universalist Sabbath School next Sunday, if the weather is pleasant, as the officers and teachers wish to attend Rev. C. A. Hayden's meeting, at Weld.

—That joke about the "disposition of the dead" (a good one) was published in the Chronicle and extra, three times. Please don't do it again, or it may change the disposition.

—C. W. Chase and wife, with a party of eight, from Haverhill, Mass., including Mr. Geo. S. Chase, of "The Pathfinder," arrived, en route for Camp Haverhill, Thursday night.

—When a subscriber desires his paper stopped so much that he encloses it in a new wrapper and sends it back, without a mark to show where it came from, we make a thousand guesses, and give it up.

—Mr. Samuel Blanchard has let the job to B. Tarbox to put him up and complete by the first day of Nov. next, a whole set of buildings, between Mr. Sawyer's and Mr. Obed Russell, of whom he purchased the lot.

—Mrs. Abby Whitney moved into her new house Friday. It is one of the prettiest and best in town, built in about sixty days. She found rent scarce, and as she had money, took the wise course to have a home of her own.

—Miss L. N. Brackett having purchased the stock and business of Mrs. Emma Davis, milliner, has removed to the store of Mrs. Davis, where she will henceforth be found thoroughly competent and prepared to suit the ladies in the latest styles and with all desirable goods in her line.

—If anyone wants to get the best *Sewing Machine* in the market, at a reasonable price, it will be for their interest to go to L. A. Smith, Farmington, and get the "New Home." He is selling large quantities of them and they all give perfect satisfaction.

—Mr. and Mrs. George W. Taylor and daughter, of Boston, are stopping in this vicinity; while in town, at the Barden House; at Ranneley, at the Lake House. Mr. Taylor is an old visitor to this region. Horace B. Taylor and wife, also of Boston, will arrive next week.

—The Greenbackers have engaged a room in the block for their campaign headquarters. We would gladly comply with their request to furnish our paper for the room, but for the fact that it would be too great an accommodation to several chronic news-spongers.

—The Winthrop regatta was postponed from Wednesday till Thursday, on account of the rain. The parties attending from Phillips were, Joel Wilbur Esq., and Frank; W. F. Fuller, N. U. Hinkley and their ladies. Mr. and Mrs. Hinkley spent Wednesday at Kent's Hill, with R. W. Soule, while Mr. and Mrs. Fuller were among friends in Wilton, having started Wednesday morning.

—We have a large and interesting supply of communications on hand, too many for this week. In the drawer is a pleasant letter from J. H. Sherburne, Indian Trader, at the Ponca Agency, Indian Territory. Another from Mrs. Chas. W. Plaisted (formerly Miss Caroline Butler), Hood River, Oregon; one from the Major, and a reply to J. H. Kimball, of Bath, from H. D. Littlefield.

—If we were able to so contract our reasoning faculties as to consider every little squib or "poke in the ribs" a "continued attack," we should be disposed to think it was time to retire from newspaper business and go to raising hogs. A man, or even a child, who forever gets his back up at every little joke at his expense, merits not only a redoubled continuance of the same, but a good sound spanking to teach him common sense.

—We have received from Mr. H. D. Littlefield, stopping at the Lakes, a reply to the attack on him by J. H. Kimball, of Bath. As we have no partiality in the matter, we shall certainly publish one letter as soon as the other. We published Mr. Kimball's letter simply because requested to do so, having no feeling in the matter, except as to "Ithuriel." We have always considered Mr. Littlefield a gentleman, and knowing well there were "two sides to a story," expected what we have received, a—well, we'll simply call it a reply. It will appear next week.

## Out-of-town Items.

WELD.—BY CARL.

Our cheese factory is still in operation, although laboring under difficulties. One morning recently, the water which was brought some distance in a pipe, refused to run, making it necessary to carry from a stream some 60 rods. Mr. Delano, the man in charge, is having good success, as those who have tested his cheese can testify.

There was a meeting called of all citizens interested in founding a public library in town the 24th ult. A committee was chosen to solicit funds for the same, and it looks as if we might really be blessed with this institution we have so long needed.

James York has a house full of boarders from the city. Mr. Y. is situated at the head of Webb's pond, overlooking its vast and beautiful expanse of water. There is not a better place for a summer resort in the old Pine Tree State.

L. J. Blaisdell has opened a store in the front part of his house, at Weld corner, and is doing a brisk business on a cash system, in provisions, groceries and notions.

Never in all our life, have we seen house flies as thick as now. They come in swarms. Paris green and molasses will fix them; try it, it works like a charm.

There has been a post-office established at Weld Upper Village, to be known as Webb post-office; S. Brown, post master.

Early sown grain is ripening fast, and will claim the farmer's attention directly, as haying is done.

Cattle are in good condition for this time of the season, but drovers are not plenty yet.

Haying pretty well along; most people will finish next week.

There are indications that blackberries will be quite plenty.

STRONG.—BY C. E. N.

Work has been begun on the depot grounds here. The ground is to be graded, the depot raised and various improvements are to be made. We hope in time to have a depot which will be ornamental as well as useful.

We have had a few days of very intense heat. On Sunday last, at the residence of Mrs. Julia Simb's, the thermometer stood at 115 degrees.

The auctioneer has furnished some amusement as well as profit, and indirectly occasioned a few hard words, but no blows.

Four of our citizens started for Lake Maranacook, Wednesday. In spite of the postponement they kept on their way.

Frank Hartwell, formerly of Strong, died at Marysville, Cal., in July, aged 27 years.

The band returned from Athens well pleased with their trip.

MADRID.

The farmers in this town claim that the hay crop this season exceeds that of last year, both in quantity and quality. Mrs. Ella Wing, wife of Geo. Wing, raked all the hay in his farm this year with a horse-rake. A man with such a helper ought to get ahead in the world.

John Harkerson and wife, of Portland, are boarding during the heated season at Chick's Hotel in this town. We learn that Landlord Chick proposes at an early day to lay out a croquet ground.

Mrs. Augustus W. Bates, of Clinton, Mass., is spending a few weeks in that part of this town known as the "city," visiting her relatives, the Spragues.

Mrs. C. P. Kyle, of Somerville, Mass., is visiting at Benj. Chick's.

CARTHAGE.—BY WILL.

An Advent Church of 24 members was organized at the Newman school house July 31. The right hand of fellowship was given and the ordinance of the Lord's supper administered Sunday, Aug. 1st. Rev. A. C. Abbott was chosen Pastor; I. H. White, Treasurer; Daniel Barrett, Clerk; J. B. Staples and I. H. White, Deacons.

Fred Brown is round without a cane; but is lame a little yet.

It rains to-day (Wed.). We hope the drought has broken.

KINGFIELD.—BY T.

Monday, S. Allen thought it a fine day to burn a pile of brush laying in his way on his land. He set the fire and not only consumed his brush, but also seventy-five rods of his neighbor's fence.

Blueberry pickers have begun their usual march for Dead River. Many teams are passing daily, loaded with boxes, pails and the utensils for camping out.

Fires are raging in the Dead River forests.

At the Freewill Baptist Centennial Conference at Weirs, N. H., it was voted to hold the next triennial conference in Iowa. A Temperance prayer-meeting was held Thursday morning. The afternoon was devoted to celebrating the anti-slavery record of the Freewill Baptist denomination. It is claimed that this is the first religious organization that entered into the anti-slavery contest. Letters expressing regret at inability to be present, were read from Gen. James A. Garfield, Wendell Phillips, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Feederick Douglass, and others. Rev. N. C. Brackett, President of Storers College, made interesting remarks upon the condition of the colored people.

The soldiers' monument was dedicated Tuesday, at Geneva, Ashtabula county, Ohio, with imposing ceremonies. Speeches were made by Gen. Garfield, Congressmen Conger, Orth, and Harrison, Gen. Streight and others.

BORN.—In Phillips, Aug. 3d, to the wife of C. E. Beedy, a son.

Aug. 5th, to the wife of F. E. Howard, a son—Charles Vining.

Aug. 5th, to the wife of Roscoe Cushman, a daughter.

In Weld, Aug. 3d, to the wife of Urban Baker, twin daughters.

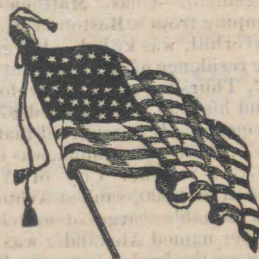
## Mass Meeting



GENERAL

## Judson Kilpatrick,

The Gallant Cavalry Leader,  
and



## Hon. Thos. B. Reed,

Representative to Congress,

Will speak as follows:

Phillips.... Aug. 12, 2 p. m.  
Weld..... Aug. 13, 2 ..  
Farmington Aug. 14, 2 ..

Thursday, Friday and Saturday of next week.

1148

PER COMMITTEE.

## REMOVAL.

From Toothaker Block

—TO—

NO. 6 BEAL BLOCK.

## MILLINERY

AND

Ladies' Furnishing Goods

are still offered at reasonable prices.

481f

L. N. BRACKETT.

State Normal and Training

SCHOOL,

Farmington, Maine.

THE 17th Year of this professional School for the training of teachers will commence on Tuesday, Aug. 24th, inst. Tuition free. Send for Catalogue to 4148 C. C. ROUNDS, Principal.

A. S. BUTTERFIELD,

—DEALER IN—

BOOTS & SHOES,  
Hats, Caps & Furs.

Trunks, Traveling Bags, Reticles, Umbrellas and Carriage Trimmings.

CORNER OF MAIN AND BROADWAY  
Farmington, Me. 3m33.

## Steers Found.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, August 5th, a yoke of 2-year-old red steers, star in face of each. The owner can have them by proving property and paying charges. S. A. WILLIAMS.

Phillips, Aug. 6, 1880. 3148

14 STOP ORGANS. Stool, Book & Music, boxed & shipped, \$85. New Pianos, \$195 to \$1,000. Mic summer offer ill's'd free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. 4148



## News and Notes.

William H. Swett was drowned in Portland harbor by the capsizing of a sail boat.—The letters of Gen. Hancock are published.—The jury of inquest in the Seawanhaka disaster found that the fire was the result of the collapse of a boiler tube. They recommend that the fire room be encased in metal to prevent similar disasters.—Capt. Parsons of the schooner George Washington of Boothbay, reports to the State Department that his vessel was overhauled by a Spanish gunboat fifteen miles off Cuba. The matter will be thoroughly investigated and if the alleged facts are proven reparation will be demanded of Spain.—William H. Cushman, president of the defunct National bank of Georgetown, Col., is wanted for the embezzling \$100,000.—England will send 5000 troops to Afghanistan as soon as practicable.—Fred Bragdon, aged 27 years, unmarried, hung himself in Wells Saturday last. A dispatch from Boston says it is supposed that Bragdon is Stinson the theatrical manager, who disappeared a week or two ago.—Gen. Dumont, inspector general of steamboats, is reported as saying that the testimony shows conclusively that the Narragansett disaster was due to recklessness and mismanagement.—Chas. Matthews, colored, in jumping from a Boston & Maine train at Haverhill, was killed.—Burglars entered the residence of Mr. Talbot at Norwood, Mass., Thursday night, chloroformed Talbot and his wife and secured \$700 worth of property.—It is reported that the town of Yale, British Columbia, was burned on the 27th.—Steamer City of Vicksburg, valued at \$50,000, sank at Ashton, Tenn., with a valuable cargo of merchandise.—A pauper named Alexander was struck by a train on the bridge between Brunswick and Topsham, Sunday, and killed.—The revenue cutter Corwin, which went to the Arctic seas in search of the missing whalers, found that whole settlements of natives had died of starvation. The missing whalers were not found and no tidings learned of them. They are probably lost.—Gladstone is seriously ill of congestion of the lungs.—Walter Lewis, aged 13, was drowned while bathing at Waterbury, Conn., Saturday.—Mrs. Lucy Pettis, a widow aged 30, while attempting to board the steamer Nahant at Boston, Wednesday afternoon, fell overboard and died shortly after being taken from the water.—No advices have yet been received at Navy Department from the frigate Powhatan, which sailed from Port Royal the 17th ult., for the coast of Cuba, for the purpose of making inquiries into the recent alleged Spanish insults to the American flag.—Three daughters of Mr. Southworth, of Edes Falls, the oldest aged 16, were drowned while bathing Sunday.—William J. Farr, of Middlebury, Vt., was grossly maltreated by a band of roughs, Thursday, because he refused to take down a Republican campaign flag flying from his hotel.—The public debt decreased \$5,576,053.41 during July.—On Saturday morning Abram Currier, a farmer of Kennebunkport, while driving cows from an enclosure into which they had broken, was attacked by a ram and butted in the abdomen, receiving injuries from which he died next morning.—The dory little Western has arrived at Gravesend.—Gov. Cornell has refused to interfere in behalf of Balbo.—It is rumored that Red Leary the notorious bank robber, has died in London.—John Shay with a toy pistol at Newport, was shot and died in great agony.—A fire at Red Bluff, Cal., destroyed \$100,000 worth of property.—Charles R. Baldwin, a retired merchant, was thrown from his carriage by collision with another in Brooklyn, Sunday, and killed.—Mrs. John G. Saxe, wife of the poet, is dead.—James T. De Journette has been indicted at Danville, Va., for the murder of his sister in a house of ill fame. He attempted suicide in jail Saturday.—The Chilean transport Loa was blown up in the harbor of Callao, July 3d, by a Peruvian torpedo boat, and 150 persons were killed.—Mexico is in a state of confusion. The opposition, who are dissatisfied with the election of Gonzales, threaten trouble.—Thirteen buildings were burned at Annapolis, N. S., Tuesday.—Jay S. Putnam, of Houlton, died Sunday, aged 77 years.—Gladstone's condition is more favorable.

## SCIENCE WINS!

*Splendid Surgical Operation—Successful Result and Wonderful Recovery.*

**SURGICAL OPERATION.**—The operation of lithotomy (removal of stones from the bladder), one of the most severe and critical operations known to the science of surgery, was successfully performed on Tuesday upon Mr. Henry H. Pitts, a merchant of this city, by Dr. David Kennedy. Several friends of the patient witnessed the operation. Mr. Pitts has suffered several years from this difficulty, but it was only a week before the operation that he was made aware of the real cause of his complaint.

**RECOVERY.**—Mr. Henry H. Pitts has recovered from the effects incident to the operation, the closing of the wound being completed on the 18th day. His health is good—better than it has been for years, while he is perfectly free from all those distressing symptoms so characteristic of the disease with which he suffered. Had this and similar cases used Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" in the early stages of the complaint the formation of stone would have been prevented. "Favorite remedy" also purifies the blood, cures Constipation of the Bowels, and all those diseases and weaknesses peculiar to Females. This wonderful medicine is now for sale by all our druggists. \$1. a bottle. 4t48

## THE GREENVALE HOUSE!

This House is pleasantly located at The Head of Rangeley Lake—17 miles from Phillips. Stage arrives in season for dinner, directly after which the Steamer Rock, Soule's Camp, and all points down the Lake. Passengers for the above places can save 3 miles staging by taking the boat at this house. This is the established mail route for Indian Rock.

Passengers for Kennebago Lake can be despatched from this House as quickly and cheap as from any other, as it is on the only route—none three miles shorter, as advertised. Mail leaves this house daily for Kennebago. Saddle Horses and Carriages always in readiness.

## RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE, Rangeley Village, Me.

THE LARGEST HOTEL at the Lakes; pleasantly situated at Rangeley Village. Stage from Phillips arrives daily in time for dinner. Kennebago Lake Stage leaves this house daily, on arrival of stage from Phillips. Three miles shorter route than any other. Steamboat stops at this place over night. Guests from this house can leave on the boat daily, at 7 a. m. and 2 p. m., for Indian Rock, Soule's Camp, and all points down the Lakes. Summer Boarders will be accommodated on reasonable terms. A good Stable is connected with this house. 3m58\* J. A. BURKE, Prop'r.

## OQUOSSOC HOUSE!

J. F. HERRICK, Prop'r., At Rangeley Lake, Maine.

This Hotel is one of the best at the Lakes; is nearest to the Steamboat landing, Kennebago and Quimby's. Accommodations equal to any to be found in this region. A Good Stable connected with the house.

A few regular Summer Boarders will be accommodated at reasonable prices. Remember the Oquossoc House, Rangeley Village, three miles beyond Greenville. 3m40

D. H. TOOTHAKER, Dealer in DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, 5 Beal Block, Phillips, where Good Goods at Low Prices is the order of the day.

J. C. WINTER, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Phillips, Maine.

Residence at the old stand of Dr. Kimball

## BUY THE DAVIS

Vertical Feed

## SEWING

## MACHINE.

## \$100 REWARD!

One Hundred Dollars Reward offered to any person that will do as great a range of work, and do it as well on any other Machine as can be done on the

Davis Vertical Feed Sewing Machine

Arrangements for the contest will be made with any one desiring to compete for the above named reward, within a reasonable time after written application is received.

Davis Sewing Machine Co.

1y42 W. F. FULLER, Agent.



Patented Feb. 24, 1886  
FLANIGAN'S  
MINIATURE

## DOUBLE GALVANIC BATTERY

The greatest scientific achievement of the age, is best known cure for Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Heart, Nerve and ALL blood diseases. It lasts a lifetime, and costs but \$1; single, or children's size, 50 cts. Sent by mail, and a safe delivery guaranteed. Circulars, with hundreds of reliable references, free. Special terms to physicians and local agents. Will reliable parties, who wish a well-paying and honorable business, call, or send for agents' terms? J. R. FLANIGAN & CO., inventors, manufacturers, and sole proprietors, 89 Court Street, Boston, over Oriental Tea Store. A cure guaranteed in all cases, or no pay. Female weakness a speciality. Ladies in attendance. Consultation Free. 3m35\*

P. S.—Beware of frauds. Paper was never known to refuse ink. Every cheap imitation is but an emphatic endorsement of the genuine article. Investigate before purchasing. Be sure you get the Patent Double Battery.

O. M. Moore, Agent, Phillips.

## Maine Central R.R.

Commencing Monday, June 28, 1880.

PASSENGER TRAINS will leave FARMINGTON for PORTLAND and BOSTON, and for LEWISTON, BRUNSWICK and BATH, at 8.55 A. M.

A MIXED TRAIN leaves FARMINGTON for LEWISTON Lower Station at 3.35 P. M., excepting Saturdays. Passengers taking this train can leave Lewiston at 11.20 P. M. (every night), connecting at Brunswick with Night Pullman Trains for Bangor and Boston.

PASSENGER TRAIN from PORTLAND arrives at FARMINGTON at 5.05 P. M. Freight Train arrives at 1.52.

PAYSON TUCKER, Sup't. Portland, June 21st, 1880. 1y42\*

We Are Selling Our Goods

—AT—

## LOW PRICES!

## READ THIS!

Blue Yacht Cloth, (MIDDLESEX), Suits, \$14.00!

LINEN VESTS & DUSTERS.

WHITE VESTS, BLACK ALPACA COATS,

Gent's Gauze Shirts, 25, 40 and 50 cts.

NECKTIES, All New Styles and Cheap.

Plain and Brocade Silk Handkerchiefs, 50 and 75 cents.

The DeJoinville Scarf (New).

A Splendid Line of PAPER AND LINEN

COLLARS & CUFFS, All New Styles.

## Everything the Latest

Scarf Pins, Separable Studs and Collar Buttons.

NEW AND NEAT SETTS OF

## JEWELRY.

Umbrellas, Fans,

Ladie's Gossamer Circulars.

Rubber Caps and Coats,

Buck, Kid, Dog Skin

AND COTTON GLOVES.

## HATS,

Bought Low and Marked Down to Cost.

## DO NOT

Buy elsewhere until you have seen our stock for we are giving better goods for the money than can be found in any other place.

LUNDBORG'S PERFUMES, FANCY GOODS, TOILET ARTICLES.

HAND MIRRORS, HAIR BRUSHES AND COMBS, The Best Quality of

## Drugs &amp; Medicines

NEW LINE OF

Imported & Domestic Cigars,

Just Received. This stock cannot be beaten in the State.

We are constantly adding to our stock NEW WOOLENS, in Summer Styles, and

## Henry W. True

Makes them into Splendid Fitting Suits, which we can furnish Cheap.

Come All and see for yourselves that we are selling Good Goods at Low Prices, at the corner store—No. 1 Beal Block. 1y39

Hinkley, Fuller & Cragin.



## A GREAT OFFER!

**New Home Sewing Machine  
For \$15.00.**

**Regular Price, \$50.**

To the person paying us the largest sum of money in subscriptions for the PHONOGRAPH, before the close of the present volume (Sept. 4, '80), we will give a new "New Home" Sewing Machine, as above for \$15.00 additional.

This machine has cover, extension leaf, and two drawers; has never been used.

Subscribers can pay up their arrearages, and as far in advance as they choose, and compete for this offer.

A person could well afford to pay \$25.00 cash for this machine—i. e., 10 new yearly subscriptions, and \$15.00 cash extra, and get a \$50.00 machine.

We will hold to the above offer, or as follows:

For \$25.00 in new yearly subscriptions and \$10.00 extra, or

For \$40.00 in new yearly subscriptions and \$5.00 extra, or

For \$50.00 in new yearly subscriptions—nothing extra—

We will give this \$50.00 Sewing Machine, and warrant it first-class.

Here is an excellent opportunity for some worthy young lady to get a sewing machine by soliciting 50 subscriptions for the PHONOGRAPH, or a less number with the proper amount of cash.

"MAY GOD BLESS AND REWARD YOU."—The physicians hear such a benediction sometimes, and it is very sweet even to a professional ear. Mrs. S. A. McIlwain, of Fergusville, N. Y., wrote thus to Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., after his "Favorite Remedy" had rescued her from the borders of death. In her spasms and sinking spells her friends often thought she was already dead. Women are often afflicted in this way. The trouble is commonly in the blood. Lose no precious time, dear woman, but get the "Favorite Remedy" of your druggist, or enclose One Dollar to the Doctor at the above address.

"A DROP OF JOY IN EVERY WORD."

FLEMINGTON, Hanterdon Co., N. J.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets, and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at one time I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write. Yours truly,  
JAMES O. BELLIS.

M. W. HARDEN,

**FASHIONABLE  
HAIR DRESSER!**

Next to Barden House,  
Phillips, Maine.

Clean Towel and plenty bay rum for every customer. \*52

**\$100 Reward.**

FOR the conviction of any person of the crime of Stealing Sheep in either of the towns of Phillips, Madrid, Letter E or No. 6. Signed, F. M. LUFKIN, BENJ. POWERS, ISAAC BEEDY and 20 others. 41tf  
Phillips, June 12, 1880.

**Shoe Shop FOR Sale.**

THE Shoe Shop and business of the late M. W. DUTTON, are offered for sale, together or separately. A good stock on hand which will be sold at a low figure. An excellent opportunity for a large business. Apply soon, to  
RAYMOND TOOTHAKER. 45tf  
Phillips, July 16, 1880.

**THE NEW LIGHT RUNNING HOME**

A MODEL OF SIMPLICITY AND BEAUTY  
LATEST IMPROVED  
MAKES NO NOISE  
DOES NOT FATIGUE THE OPERATOR  
BEST  
NEVER GETS OUT OF ORDER  
AGENTS WANTED  
JOHNSON, CLARK & CO.  
ORANGE MASS. 30 UNION SQUARE NEW-YORK CITY.

**GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.**

TRADE MARK  
The Great Em-TRADE MARK  
Gray's Specific Medicine is a powerful remedy for all diseases of the urinary system, such as Catarrh, Stricture, Hematuria, etc. It is sold by all druggists and is the only medicine of the kind that is sold by mail to every one. It is sold by all druggists and is the only medicine of the kind that is sold by mail to every one. It is sold by all druggists and is the only medicine of the kind that is sold by mail to every one.

**Blacksmith Shop for Sale.**

THE Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by R. G. Whitney, in Madrid village, together with the Tools belonging to said shop, are for sale at very low figures. Here is a good chance to obtain a shop and a set of tools in a desirable locality at a bargain. For terms, inquire of MARK G. WALKER, in No. 6, or of JAMES MORRISON, JR., Phillips. 36tf

**W. D. HALEY,**  
PITTSBURY - DEALER IN  
Plymouth Rock, Silver Spangled Hamburg and Brown Leghorn Fowl.  
Also, the Handsome Duck Wing Bantams  
Eggs for setting, \$2.00 per 13, carefully packed and sent to all parts of the U. S.  
26tf STOCK WARRANTED FIRST-CLASS.

**L. A. SMITH,**  
FARMINGTON, : : : : : MAINE  
Deale in  
Sewing Machines, Needles and Parts.  
Pianos and Organs, and all kinds of  
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE. 34tf

**ELIAS FIELD,**  
**Attorney at Law,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC and INSURANCE BROKER.  
Office in BEAL BLOCK, Phillips, Maine

**J. H. Thompson,**  
**Attorney at Law,**  
KINGFIELD, ME. 34tf

**Charles H. Vining,** Wholesale Dealer in  
Wool, Hides and Skins. Office in store formerly occupied by J. W. Porter. 6m31  
Strong, Me., April 9, 1880.

**J. S. BRAUN.**  
Has resumed work in the  
**CARRIAGE BUSINESS!**  
Over W. M. Chandler's Shop.  
Phillips lower village, where he will be pleased to see his old patrons and the public generally. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. 3m8\*

**\$72 A WEEK.** \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address  
TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 1y10

D. H. KNOWLTON. F. E. MCLEARY  
**D. H. KNOWLTON & CO.,**  
**Book, Card & Job PRINTERS,**  
2 & 3 Knowlton's Block,  
Farmington, - - Maine.

With New and Improved Facilities, Superior and Fast Running Job Presses, we are enabled to do the Finest Printing (of any kind, from the Largest Poster to the Smallest Label), with despatch, at the Lowest Prices. Orders by Mail promptly attended to. 43

**L. F. ABBOTT,**  
WILTON, MAINE.

**Pianos & Organs!**  
Sole Agent for the  
**Woodward, Brown**  
**And Guild Pianos,**  
And for the  
**PALACE ORGAN,**

the best in the world. I shall visit the towns on the line of the Sandy River R. R., at intervals of a few weeks through the season, and shall be pleased to furnish catalogues and give prices of any instrument. Book or Music. 6m24\*

**Sam'l A. Blanchard**  
**C-U-S-T-O-M**

**Boot & Shoe Maker!**  
—REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.—

**Rubbers, Rubber Boots,**  
30 S. A. BLANCHARD, Phillips, Me.

**A Good Watch**  
And 5 CAKES HIGHLY PERFUMED SOAP  
**For 1 DOLLAR.**

**THE ROYAL PALM**

is the Finest Toilet Soap, for either Ladies' or Gentlemen's use, ever made. It cleanses and Beautifies the Skin; Whiten the teeth and Sweetens the Breath; It is the Best Shaving Soap in the World. It is made of materials expressly imported by us for its manufacture. Sold at all the Drug and Fancy Goods Stores.  
J. B. THOMPSON & CO., Prop'rs.,  
448 54 Broad St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED TO Sell the LIFE OF

**Gen. Jas. A. Garfield**

By his comrade in arms and personal friend, Gen. J. S. BRISBIN, an author of wide celebrity. This work is complete, authentic, low-priced. FULLY ILLUSTRATED. Positively the best and cheapest book. None other of ficial. Send 50c. at once for outfit. We give the best terms. Act quick and you can coin money. HUBBARD BROS., Springfield, Mass.

Agents "GET THE BEST" Life of GARFIELD and HANCOCK. Address for Agency, D. L. GUERNSEY, 61 Cornhill, Boston, Mass., and Concord, N. H. 445

**Nice Job Work at this Office**

**MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,**  
Of Lynn, Mass.



DISCOVERER OF  
**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S  
VEGETABLE COMPOUND**  
THE POSITIVE CURE

**For All Female Complaints.**

This preparation restores the blood to its natural condition, directs the vital power aright, strengthens the muscles of the uterus, and lifts it into its place, and gives it tone and strength, so that the cure is radical and entire. It strengthens the back and pelvic region; it gives tone to the whole nervous system; it restores displaced organs to their natural position. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight, and back-ache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, this compound is unsurpassed. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at the proprietor's laboratory, No. 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass.

**Price, \$1.00.**

Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry.— Send for pamphlets. No family should be without Lydia E. Pinkham's LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the liver. 25 cents a box. Address all orders to

**Parsons, Bangs & Co.,**  
Wholesale Druggists, 117 and 119 Middle St., Portland Me., General Agents. 1y31

**B. T. PARKER,**  
Phillips, - - Maine.

**Watchmaker and Jeweler!**  
AND DEALER IN

**Watches & Clocks.**  
Repairing Fine Watches a specialty. Over 25 years experience. Watch Cases polished without extra charge. 1y1

**E. A. WILLIAMS,**

**DENTIST,**

Phillips, Maine.

OFFICE, BEAL BLOCK, with Dr. Kimball. 40tf

**Chas. H. Kimball,**

**Blacksmith**

Upper Village, Phillips, Me.  
HORSE Shoeing and Job Work promptly attended to. Shop next adjoining the SANDY RIVER HOUSE. 1y14

**AGENTS WANTED**

**\$50 to \$125 a Month. ENCYCLOPEDIA**

**HOW TO BE YOUR OWN**

**LAWYER**

Law and forms for Business Men, Farmers, Mechanics and Workmen. Selling fast. Low price. Great success. One agent sold 500 in one town, another 152 in 36 days, another 75 in 13 days. Saves ten times its cost, and everybody wants it. Send for circulars and terms. Also General Agents Wanted. Address  
P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 1,000 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa.

**L. A. DASCOMB,**

**PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,**

PHILLIPS, MAINE.  
Office and Residence with Mrs. Mary Sabin, opposite Beal Block and Union church 3m42\*

**J. E. LADD,**

**Millwright and Machinist,**

GARDINER, - - - MAINE.  
AGENT for "Burnham's" Standard Turbine Waterwheel, also a large lot of 2d hand wheels, gears, &c., for sale lower than the lowest. Flour and gristmills a specialty. Send for prices before purchasing. 25

**Notice to Farmers.**

The subscribers have a fine two-year-old Durham and Hereford Bull, for service of Cows the present season, at 50 cts. each; calves holden for payment. For the month of June will be at the farm of Chas. O. Dill, and after that at the farm of Elbridge Dill, West Phillips. 39tf E. & C. O. DILL



## Wit and Humor.

During summer vacation life is mellow-drama.

Some men never tone down until they have sobered up.

It will take a very heavy frost to kill the speech crop that is coming on now.

A Philadelphia girl who pads her bathing suit says it is the safest and surest way to reform.

An unhappy marriage is like an electric machine—it makes one dance, but you can't let go.

The only way to hang a murderer in Texas is to charge him with stealing a four dollar mule.

An actress seen hugging a minister remarked that she was only trying to embrace Christianity.

The time of life when a young man's mind turns fondly to dress is unpleasantly called the garb age.

An agricultural paper asks, "What is worse than smut in wheat?" Smut in a newspaper.—Cincinnati Saturday Night.

Men are frequently like tea—the real strength and goodness are not properly drawn out until they have been in hot water.

A little boy tamed an alligator, and the ugly reptile began to like the little fellow—not however, until the little fellow was all gone.

The pool of Bethesda was very cleansing, and we have known a young man in the present day to be entirely cleaned out by fifteen ball pool.

The man who has the worst things to say about newspapers is the man who pays his subscription only when he has to do it.—Rochester Democrat.

A base drum well played can cover up the poor notes of the cornet players quite successfully. This is why the poorest brass bands have the loudest bass drum.

An Irishman, watching a game of base ball, was sent to grass by a foul which struck him under the fifth rib. "A fowl, was ut? Begorra, I thought it was a mule."

When they can't make an Albany baby quit crying in any other way, they let him crawl under a bed and make him believe that they think he is lost and are looking for him, and he will keep quiet for two hours.

A village poet recently lost a lot of original verses while crossing a rye field, and in ten minutes over a thousand army worms waited on a neighboring farmer in a body and asked where he kept his Paris Green.

"Well, if ever I saw the like," remarked Mr. Whiskyskin, as he mopped the perspiration from his brow. "I don't see where all this water comes from that oozes through my pores. I haven't tasted the stuff for ten years."

An exchange says that a census enumerator in Tioga county has found a young woman of twenty-five who weighs four hundred pounds. This is mentioned as something remarkable, but if the enumerator had failed to find her it would have been more so.

An impecunious fortune hunter having been accepted by an heiress, at the wedding, when that portion of the ceremony was reached where the bridegroom says: "With all my worldly goods I the endow," a spiteful relative of the bride exclaimed, "There goes his valise!"

The railroad monopolies don't have it all their own way, after all. A lady in Chicago sued the Central Pacific for \$75 damages for allowing a locomotive to scald all the hair off a valuable dog expressed her from the city. She obtained judgment and collected the money before the company found out that it was a Japanese dog and never had any hair.

A man was arrested a few days ago for having the delirium tremens. He whooped around, frightened a train off the track and scared a woman into convulsions. As he was a leading member of the church the neighbors pitied him, and all sorts of sympathies were fired at him. It was finally ascertained that two bees had got down his back and were trying to bore a new button-hole in his vest.

## The Barden House,

Phillips, Me., Samuel Farmer, Proprietor.

THE BARDEN HOUSE has for many years been the principal hotel in Phillips, and is within two minutes' walk of the depot; second door from Post office, Telegraph and Printing offices; one door from Barber shop, and in the very heart of the business portion of the village, where everything is kept to supply parties going to the Lakes, and thus affording far greater conveniences than any other hotel in town. The present proprietor, for the last seven years, claims to have come as near giving entire satisfaction to his patrons as any hotel in Maine. And now that the Telegraph and Railroad are completed from Farmington to Phillips, which at first were wholly due his own personal efforts, and having labored hard and spent much money to secure these benefits to the public, truly feels he has a claim upon the traveling public for patronage, provided he furnished everything first-class, which he is bound to do and at low prices as any similar hotel in the country.

Mr. Farmer is also proprietor of the stage route from Phillips to the Rangeley Lakes, and has contracted with the different Railroad Companies to carry all passengers holding Excursion Tickets to the Rangeley Lakes and return, and for that purpose has fitted up two very comfortable four-horse, covered, Mountain Wagons, besides other two and one-horse teams; he is prepared to take all classes through to the Lakes, either in the evening or morning, as it suits their convenience. Also kind and gentle teams, with competent guides to wait upon all who stop in Phillips to rusticate or fish the trout-brooks.

Parties wanting private teams to go through to the Lakes, will find it to their advantage to secure them of Mr. Farmer, as he has means of taking them back free of expense.

## Stages Leave Phillips

For Madrid, Greenville, Rangeley, Kennebag Lake, Mountain View House, Indian Rock, Soule's (or Haines') Landing, Capsutuc, Bemis Stream and Upper Dam, 6.30 P. M., and 6.30 A. M.

Returning, Leave Rangeley at 2.30 P. M., Greenville at 3 P. M.; arriving at Phillips at 6.30 P. M. Fare, \$1.50, or Rangeley and return, \$2.50. 16137

Samuel Farmer.

## KENNEBAGO LAKE

HOUSE.

GRANT & RICHARDSON, Proprs.

THE BEST TROUT-FISHING AT ALL SEASONS. The proper way to reach this popular resort is to take the stage direct to the village of Rangeley, thence by Huntton's stage part way, and on foot or horseback the remainder. Mail tri-weekly. Good Guides and Boats, and first-class accommodations. 13443

## MOUNT BLUE HOUSE!

At Foot of Mt. Blue.

R. L. HILLGROVE, Propr.

This house is pleasantly situated, four miles from Phillips village, on a good road, remote from other habitations. Good path and easy ascent to the top of the mountain, where a most magnificent view is obtained. Mt. Blue Pond and streams near by afford the best of Trout Fishing.

Hotel charges very reasonable, and facilities excellent. Make it your way to visit this famous retreat. 381f

## MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE!

AT THE OUTLET OF

## RANGELEY LAKE

H. T. Kimball, Propr.

THE MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE is located at the outlet of RANGELEY LAKE, close to the Steamboat landing, and in close proximity to the best TROUT FISHING in Maine. 1½ mile from Indian Rock. Parties furnished with Boats or Guides at short notice and at reasonable rates. 381f

## HOT FOR KENNEBAGO!

DAILY STAGE LINE

FROM RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE TO KENNEBAGO!

Tri-Weekly Mail.

G. D. HUNTOON, PROP'R.

Baggage and Passengers, taken at reasonable rates. A nice new two-seated BUCKBOARD goes in half the distance, and saddle-horses furnished for the rest, if desired. Ladies and Gents make the distance now easily, over recently repaired roads. Trout fishing superior at KENNEBAGO to any. 381f

## WHOLE STOCK

## MARKED DOWN!

—X+X—

Look at Prices of Goods

—FOR THE—

## Next 30 Days!

—X—

## Prices of Dry Goods.

Black Cashmere, extra nice, 65c.; All Wool Camel's Hair, 40 inches wide, 50c.; Light Shade of Summer Dress Goods, At Cost; Colored Alpaca, 12 1-2c. per yard; Twilled Cashmere, 14c.; White Pique, 10, 18 and 23c.; Plaid and Check Nainsooks, cheap; Table Linen, 25, 40 to 60c.; Ticking, 10, 15, 18 and 20c. per yd.; Bleached Sheetting, 10 to 12c., extra nice; Unbleached do., 6 1-2, 7 and 8c. for the very best; Prints, 6 and 7c. for the very best; Colored Lastings, 50c. per yard; Black Lastings, 35 to 75c.; Black and Colored Silks at Low Prices; Cotton Shirting, 10c.; Cotton Pant Cloths and Woolens, at Reduced Prices; Shetland Shawls marked down to 75, 90c. and \$1.15—lower than they were ever sold before. Remember prices and

My Motto, "Lower than the Lowest!"

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## Fancy Goods Department.

Best Stock in Phillips, consisting of Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Veiling, Laces, Ruches, Lace and Silk Ties, Kid Gloves, Collars, Ribbons, Buttons, Worsteds, Card Board, and in fact everything found in a Fancy Goods Store, at prices to suit all. Ladies will always find it for their interest to call and get prices before buying, as for the next 30 days goods will all be marked down, to reduce stock. SUN SHADES at Cost, to close out stock.

## Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps!

I offer, for the next 30 days, Hats and Caps At Cost, to make room for new goods. Call before you buy.

## Yankee Notions!

A full line, such as Hair-Brushes and Combs, Round Combs, Box Paper, Cologne, Wallets, Razors and Razor Strops, Cutlery, Drinking Cups, etc., etc. A few more of those 75c. OVERALLS, for 50 cents.

## TOBACCO AND CIGARS!

Headquarters for Tobacco and Cigars. Always on hand a good stock of that 36c. Tobacco, worth 50c., and sold for that at other places. 1y27

JEWELRY and CLOCKS.—You will always find prices Lower than the Lowest in this department.

## TEA, TEA, TEA!

I offer Tea for the next 30 days at Cost, as I have a very large stock. You will find this one of the best chances you will ever have to buy your year's supply of Tea. I shall not sell after the 30 days is up at prices quoted below. Prices for 30 Days Only: Good Oolong, 25c. per pound; Best Oolong, 27c.; Nice Formosa, 32c.; Choice Formosa, 35c. Prices they have been sold for—Good Oolong, 28c.; Best do., 33c.; Nice Formosa, 37c.; Choice do., 40c. I offer you a chance you won't have again to buy Tea. Money Saved is easier than earned. Sale to close 30 days from date. Come Early!

In every department I offer goods at reduced prices, to make room for new goods. If you have any goods to buy, now is the time. I sell goods only for Cash.

Remember the Sale Only to Last 30 Days!

No. 2 { Beal Block. } B. F. HAYDEN, Phillips.